



SEMPERVIRENS

ROOTED
in the Practical Life
of the
Community
Which it aims to aid
to an Upward
GROWTH
in Strength, Symmetry
and Beauty.
GROWING out of the Quality of
Youth of all Ages about which it
hopes to organize the Community
as its true source, inspiration
and hope.

YOU
are of the
Community
By so much as
you give to it
out of Your Life
Something
Sempervirent.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

The horn of plenty has often started a man on a toot.

A rebuke kindly given is often more effective than unkindly.

A fellow may not be out of sight tho over head and ears in debt.

At the most critical time of life a mans best friends may fail him completely.

COMMUNITY

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I'M TOO BUSY

Count me o'er Earth's chosen heroes they were men who stood alone, While the souls they agonized for, hurled the contumelious stone, Stood alone and down the ages saw the beam fight incline Toward the side of perfect manhood, guided by the hand divine. —Lowell.

"Tell him I'm too busy." Napoleon once sent this hackneyed message to a man who had called with an idea. He kept himself behind the door marked "Private" and turned the caller over to his assistants.

That was when Napoleon lost by being too busy. Soon afterward they took down his "Emperor" sign and he never put it up again. Napoleon's assistants failed to grasp the Big Idea when they saw it. They were not supermen like the "Big Boss." In consequence Napoleon's dream of "Empire" crumbled in a lonely prison at St. Helena.

Napoleon's caller on the day he was too busy was Robert Fulton. He wanted to show Napoleon how he could take troops to England by steam. He wanted to tell him that "Breech-loaders" were better than "Muzzle-loaders" and these things would make the future sure. Napoleon, a man who did things, a man ordinarily with vision to see things—lost an Empire that day by being too busy. He let the rush of present conquests obscure the future.

His assistants were able men and just as busy as the Emperor. But they were busy doing what they felt he wanted done. They had neither the time nor the effrontery to do his thinking for him. They said Fulton was a "crank" and the Emperor must not annoyed.

And so he was a "crank" with which Napoleon could have turned over his enemies.

Today, we may be too busy to give a moment's consideration to the fact that the San Lorenzo Valley is going to have a future. Too busy, perhaps, to grasp the reading of the forecast which indicates that the stage has already been set for that future and the cast of characters already rehearsing the parts to be played in the drama of reconstruction, tho not aware of it.

Perhaps none can now name even one of those who will take leading parts in the wonderful development process that is sure to come, but Fate has set high the Star of hope and is pointing the way. Whether we shall see the inscription on the wall and co-operate with Fate in this great work is for us to decide.

If we are too busy with our own petty little selfishness—if we are too busy hunting the frailties and shortcomings of our fellow co-workers to get the big idea of the times ahead, we may find ourselves like Napoleon, languishing on the Isle of St. Helena, while the rest of the world goes forward to the glad triumph.

The Improvement Clubs of both Boulder Creek and Ben Lomond have aims able to reach higher accomplishments than have ever rewarded the efforts of all the past. Should we lose sight of these higher aims for the sake of asserting our individual or collective ideas

of what should or should not be done—now? Should we spend our time criticizing the attitudes of individuals because they do not do just what we think they ought to do, thus losing sight of the big idea that it is Community we are working for—not individuals?

Whatever we may do or say, the fact stands out in gratifying prominence that the leaven of greater things is working in spite of us. If we are not too busy we can see it even now. The horoscope has been cast and the reading is favorable. We can travel the road of Progress or we can sit by the wayside and make faces at those who are traveling, emphasizing our faces with occasional vocal expressions of "You can't do this" or "You can't do that," and "I don't like this or that."

Self-consciousness or self-importance in matters pertaining to the general welfare of the community are of small moment when the success of the undertaking depends entirely upon united effort with a view to accomplishing the purpose intended to bring about the greatest good for the benefit of the greatest number,

Frances Willard once wrote: "Life has but one problem to solve; How self may be driven from the throne and Love placed there in its stead." This can apply as well to community life as to individual life. If we can lose sight of self in our efforts to do for all, when the thing is done for all, it is done for self, because self is a part of the whole, and we can do nothing for the general benefit of the whole without benefitting self.

Why should one know so much more about what the community ought to do in order to prosper and grow, than another? If we can all trace our ancestry back to Adam and Eve, we are of one flesh and blood, endowed with the average degree of intelligence, the only real difference being that of education.

Difference of individual or collective opinions doesn't make either opinion correct. The fair way to settle all differences of opinion is to bring the matter to a vote and let majority rule. That is what makes the government of a Democracy a stable government—it is ruled by the majority, and a community is a Democracy only on a smaller scale.

We are the nucleus of the San Lorenzo Valley Democracy—yet to be. A very small nucleus, it may be true, of the flourishing population that shall compose the real community of the future. The new highways threading the Santa Cruz Mountains are a prophecy. The Steele Confectionery Co., at Ben Lomond suggests great possibility. The Elk's Park at Boulder Creek is a promise of happy recreation. Every dollar invested in real estate is capable of multiplication. Every added school advantage but adds to our ability to educate the children of the community in the things of interest to the community. Every child educated to believe in his or her own home community will be a dividend paying asset in the future development and prosperity.

And Sempervirent-like, the spirit thus inculcated will be passed on to generations yet to come and make the future of great promise become a still greater reality. There is promise of an era of great moment to all of us who do not get so busy with our own importance we cannot see the greater community importance.

COFFEE GEM

The Place
To Eat

Under New
Management

Nat Hamilton Prop.

Boulder Creek, Calif.

MOODY and CRESS

Trucking, Taxi, Storage and
Service Station.

BOULDER CREEK

PRINTING

As a Method of Teaching

ENGLISH

A well-known educator once remarked—“I can teach English better in a print-shop than in a classroom.” Why not? English teaches the application of language principles according to established forms. The composition of letters, words, clauses and sentences into an understandable and well-planned whole is the major work of a print-shop. Surely such a method of instruction is superior to that of having pupils learn the lesson “by heart,” recite it in “parrot-like” fashion — and then — forget they ever learned it.

Printing affords an application of the rules of grammar. It is more legible than writing and is the form in which literature is mostly known. Handwriting has been superseded by the printing press and the typewriter.

Modern educators recognize that fact and are installing printing outfits in their elementary and secondary schools.

LOOK OUT GIRLS

“More modest” dress for girls was advocated by the delegates to the regional convention of the Women’s Christian Temperance Union at Pasadena last week. Members pledged themselves to try to make the short skirts and the peekaboo waist unpopular.

Use Community Want Ads.

When You
WRITE A LETTER
DO YOU USE
PRINTED STATIONERY?

Community

Prints Letter Heads, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, Tickets, Posters— whatever you need in the line of

JOB PRINTING

A CALIFORNIA MOTHER AND FAMILY OF TWENTY

Pause by the way to throw a bouquet to this California woman, the champion long-distance Mother of the Pacific Slope, who lives in the south part of the state with her brood of twenty. Seventeen of these are her own. But they were not enough. She found time hanging heavily on her hands at times and took in two kiddies that had lost their own mothers. Then the old place got dull again and she added a third adopted child —“of all things, a girl of 18 months at her time of life,” the neighbors exclaim.

This Mother is no longer young except in her desire to be surrounded by children. “I love all kiddies,” she says. “I think perhaps I may have done my duty, but I have only 19 and I may as well make it twenty.”

“Yes,” exclaim the neighbors again, “and it will be twenty-one before long.”

A skillful writer could fill this page in praise of this mother of mothers. He could go into history, ancient and modern, and find few of her kind. He could cite as her opposites the thousands of women who have no children at all, or who think themselves lucky with one or two and very badly used if they have more. He could hold this California woman up as a paragon—and then he could use a column in moralizing on the deplorable fact that her example will convert no woman to motherhood. Mothers like her are born not made.

This California mother should have a monument when she passes on such as we rear to statesmen. She is even more worthy. She and the very few like her do much to make up for those whose horror of motherhood finds fullest expression in coddling prize dogs and stringing blue ribbons on the necks of blooded cats.

Boulder Creek

Bakery

BREAD

EVERY DAY

Cakes, Pies, Doughnuts, Snails and Rolls, Cookies and Pastry of every description

IRISH HOME-MADE BREAD

Julius Kirsten

P.S. If I buy out of Town and you buy of Town, what will become of OUR TOWN?

lodges and organizations

Boulder Creek Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, holds its regular meeting every Thursday at 7:30 p.m., in Odd Fellows' Hall, corner Central avenue and Forest street. Sojourning brethren and all members are cordially invited to attend.
F. Noble Grand, W. C. Grant, Rec. Sec'y., J. H. Aram.

Idlewild Rebekah Lodge 251, I.O.O.F., meets every second and fourth Monday evening of the month.

Court Wildwood No. 638 I.O.F. (Independent Order Foresters) meets the last Saturday of each month.

CHURCH NOTICES

St. Michael’s (Catholic) Church, Boulder Creek— Mass every Sunday at 10 o’clock a.m. except first Sunday of the month Mass at 9 o’clock a.m. Father T. J. O’Brien, Pastor.

The Christian Science Society, Boulder Creek. Regular services every Sunday at 11 a.m. at Forester’s Hall. All are cordially invited to attend.

San Lorenzo Valley
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES
Ben Lomond and Felton.
Ben Lomond— Preaching Services, 11 a.m. Song service 7:45 p.m. Sunday School 10 a.m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday 7:45 p.m. Choir Practice, Thursday 8:15 p.m. Ladies’ Aid, Wednesdays, 2 to 5 p.m.
Felton— Preaching Services, 10 a.m. Sunday School 11 a.m. Missionary Prayer Meeting, Thursday 3 p.m.
Rev. Edw. Walker, Minister.

Methodist Church, Boulder Creek, Rev. T. Leake, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. Everyone is cordially invited to attend all services.

Young People’s Bible Class (inter-denominational) Sunday, 6:30 p.m. at M. E. Church. All welcome.

Boulder Creek Improvement Club meets every Tuesday evening in the Library Building Central avenue. Everybody Welcome.

Woman’s Christian Temperance Union meets the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month at 2 p.m., in Library Building. Visitors cordially invited.

